

The cover of an antique guest book, bound in worn, reddish-brown leather. The title 'The Open Door' is embossed in gold tooling, with 'The' in a smaller, decorative font above 'Open' and 'Door'. Below the title is a horizontal line, followed by the subtitle 'A Guest Book' in a smaller, gold-tooled font. The leather is heavily aged, with significant wear, discoloration, and a small brown stain near the bottom center. The spine of the book is visible on the left, showing the binding structure.

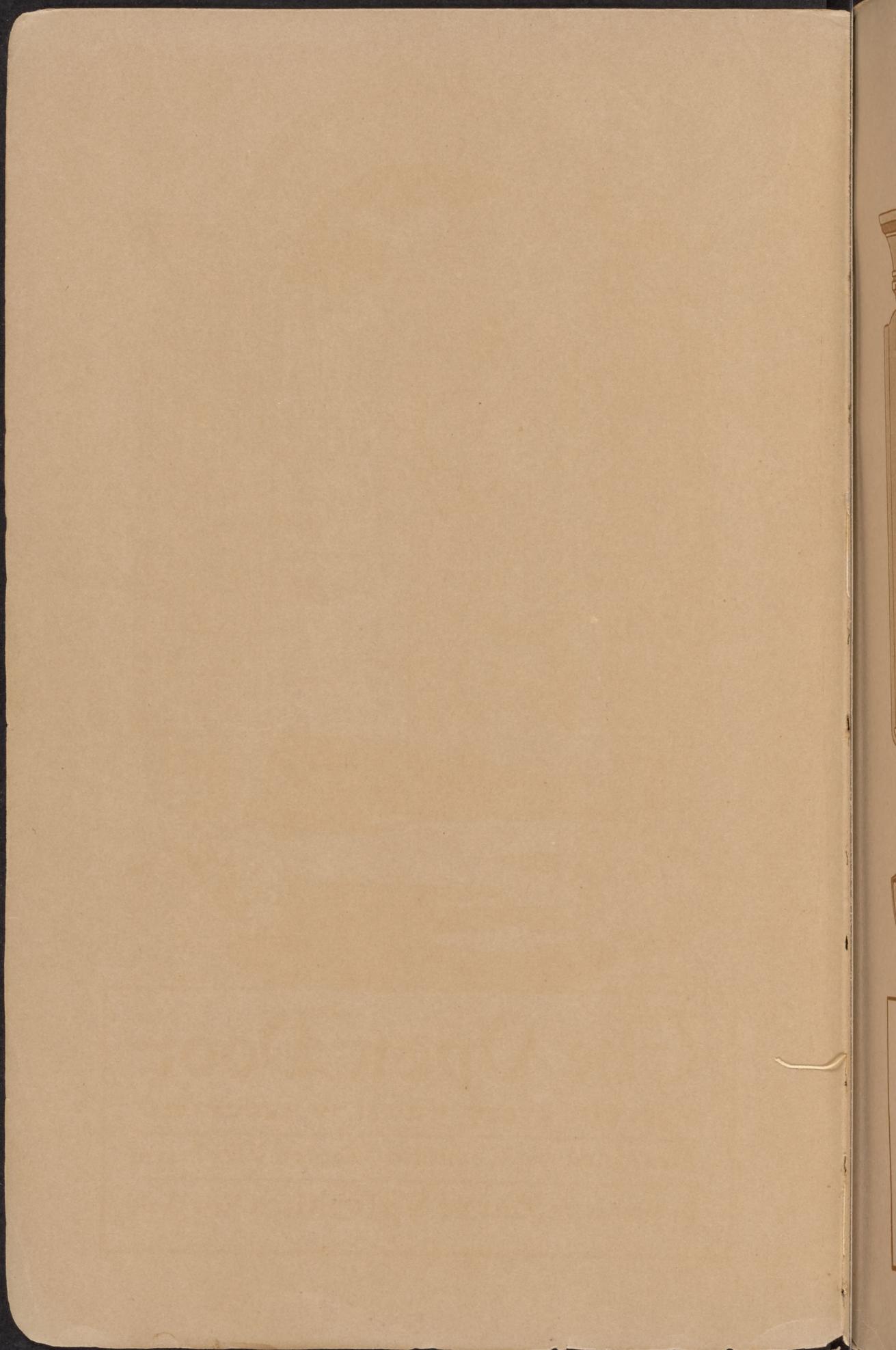
The
Open
Door
A Guest Book



Frank W. Cuprien
THE OPEN DOOR, A GUEST BOOK,
1915-1941

Lether bound guest book

Leather-bound
This was the artist's guest book in which he also recorded his
own aphorisms.





The Open Door
wherin every guest is recorded
Designed by Cornelia Morton Weyburn
Published by Harsse & Hopkins New York

COPYRIGHT, 1911, BY
BARSE & HOPKINS

Mine is a door to which you'll find no key: - - - - -
... The latch-string hangs - come tarry here with me;
For of my friends, some smile and some are sad, -
Some old tried friends, some new, some poorly clad. -
What matters it - the door swings wide and free. -

Francis Buzzell

July 1, 1939

new symos - 119 East 14th St. - New York -

Gardner Symos

Henry J. Moore & Co. Inc. 212

Reve Symos 119 E. 14th. New York -

James Best

Laurens J. Lagman

Gay Botta

July 21, 1939

Record of Guests

March 13 1917.

"In Memory of a most
delightful visit a Laguna
and a hearty wish of
continuance of our
Friendship.

Wm. Petachet.

Be not forgetful to entertain strangers
for thereby some have entertained an-
gels unawares.

Bible

To Serve is the whole duty and
privilege of men. Service is
the only thing man can take
with him across the great
divide, whether the building
of a city, the liberation of a
people, or the painting of im-
pressions of the heart. Take
a sunset over with you -
a long time from now.

Kent E. Keller

March 25th. 1919.

Record of Guests

This to you with
memory of harmonies
seen and felt in
this wood beloved
by the gods of the
hills, and the gods
of the great seas

Cordially

Mosah Ellis Ryan

April
1917

I count myself in nothing else so happy
As in a soul remembering my good friends.

Shakespeare

9/20/18

I am the Sea; The
unstoppable sea
The earth is but potters
clay to me.

D. S. Heineman

"The world is too much with us."

Dorothea R. Heineman

Stella H. Wood Pasadena
Alice F. Allentown - Pasadena

In memory of a happy visit

John & Rich
John W. Rich

Record of Guests

Henry B. Babson Chicago.

Laura D. Babson, Chicago

Merle D. Babson.

S. E. Babson.

Richard Cook Chicago

Thanks for a very
pleasant Lunc.

With genuine appreciation of paintings,
home, and the man who makes them
both beautiful.

Frank Herbert O'Hara.

Something luminous has passed
from this charming place to me
Charlotte E. Field.

A perfect hour.

Stella B. Weber

A castle after all is but a house -----
The dullest one when lacking company.

Knowles

This has been a most
wonderful hour. Thank you!

Mrs. L. F. Moulton.

Mrs. Irving Moulton

Kallie Moulton Becker

Geo. L. Donnan A.T.

Ella B. Hall.

Mrs. Sara B. Easton.

Sonia L. White

April 15, 1917. - Los Angeles.

Record of Guests

Thanks you for an hour
that has been like a
present.

Zora Cople
Alice Richardson
Marion C. Miller
Frank C. Miller

Sunday April 13 - 17

Mrs William Preston Harrison.
Only the first of many pleasant visits.
William Preston Harrison.

He ought not pretend to friendship's name
Who reckons not himself and friend the same.

Tuke

Sister M. *Sophronia*
Oakland, Cal.

Sister M. Marcella,
Ramona Convent,
West Alhambra, Cal.

Life is a great
design, and somewhere
in this design you
have your part to
make the pattern
complete

Caprice

Record of Guests

A happy host - a perfect studio.
A view from every window and
nothing to do but make a
friend of it, glorious.

Edward B. Butler.

April 21-1917.

William Schmidt.

April 21st. 1917.

The end of a perfect day!

Pauline H. Field

Thanking you for a picturesque
"South" State May Weber

He that is of a merry heart
hath a continual feast.

Proverbs

The music and the color of
the sea is here, interpreted
by one who understands -

May 18, 1917. Mabel Rainesford Haines -

Sea and sky, and the
changing mood,
God has given me much
that's good; -
What can I give to others
there?
Wings to lift them above
their pain.

May 18, 1917 Alice Haines Baskin

To Frank Cuyler the wild
gulls brother, and the poet
of the sea - Berlak May

Record of Guests

July 9th /17.

An immaculate home,
A kindly host;
Music to charm
Many pictures rare;
No studio anywhere
Can ever compare
With the "Art Studio"
at Laguna or fair.

Julie E. Raymond

No words of ours could either
add to or detract from the
Excellence of your marvellous
Marines, which together with
masterful strains of melody
within the walls of your "Citadel
of Inspiration" completes an
"Hour of charm" long remembered
as a cherished privilege

J. J. Stover, and

Feb. 22-1945.

Mr. J. J. Stover

So long as we love we serve; so long
as we are loved by others I would almost
say that we are indispensable; and no man
is useless while he has a friend.

Stevenson

The lady who lives in the
house that stands high on
the bluff above the sea sends
greetings, and wishes to
be known as the friend
of a great and good man.
Lucy C. Lantz

April 25th 1917.

The chosen spot of
a true artist

A. P. Huntley

I "echo" to above most faithfully,
E. S. Hunt Jr.

Record of Guests

"Ergmery to what up is
upper gur?"

Horus Pusman.
Holia Pusman.

Yours, full of envy
of the perpetual,
perfect beauty—
Mildred Meade Wells

The memories of Host Home.
Paintings, Music, Land scape.
Sea, all, will always remain
one of the most delightful
so many thanks Thomas J. Hull

A friend is a rare book, of which but
one copy is made.

Anony.

at this enchanted spot where rare
pictures greet the eye and impress
themselves upon ones memory in
fadeless colors - it was my privilege
to hear a picture also. A picture
revealing the divine attributes of a
man's heart, through the channels
of true music - the child of his
own harmonious thoughts -

Sincerely

Phoebe May Armstrong -
May 1917.



Record of Guests

This hour spent
with Mr. Deacon
has been one of the
greatest inspiration
of all my life.
Words fail to express
my appreciation of this
visit.

In after-years when
we are far apart.
May I be among
those who are recalled
by memory.

Very truly.
F. G. Muir.

June - 1911.

It is not flesh and blood but the
heart that makes brothers.

Schiller

To the man who made the
Ocean. Thunus

W. Krapinska
Warsaw, Poland
July 1917

Clara de Krapinska
557 S. Fremont Ave.

August 13, 1917,

Reveling in music, art, and
Nature this morning

Wm McPherson

Clifford W. Barnes
10. S. La Salle St.
Chicago

Record of Guests

I cannot express
in words, what this
hour has meant to me -
in the happiness for the
days to come - music and
art combined -

Sincerely your friend -
Frances H. Daine -
Aug 15, 1917, and also

Frances A. Torrey

We came Sept. 1, and
want away - frish!

Mary at Stunt Hedges

My name means nothing to you
but the tribute of my soul that you
called frish. You may sometime know.

Florence Mac Donald.

Even the gods need friends.

Greek Proverb

A day at Laguna is
an inspiration. an hour
at the studio with "marines"
within and without an
education. Bless the inventor
of the auto who made it
possible!

Mr & Mrs Frank J. Dwyer
Mrs S. Atwell.

August 12th 1917.

Record of Guests

July 4th 1917

It almost every year
Your Supreme happiness
So far removed from
Commercialism, the
attendant noises, stripes
and bickerings - Surrounded
as you are by the
beauties of nature, the
handiwork of God
which you so beautifully
portray upon canvas.

Frank E. McMullen

Maries McMullen

Friendship multiplies joys and
divides griefs.

Anony.

In God's great Nature world
He has arranged all seasons well
in turn, and when the autumn
comes, it is the ripening & ful-
filling, harv[est]ing of all that
we have previously prepared.—

Let us then stir & gather it
with gratitude & love— that we
may be the channel for its highest,
noblest expression of all the
beautiful in art—

Leta Härly skw.

Aug 21 '17.

Record of Guests

Aug 17

Strangers - but - one
in art.

Henriette Howey

A most lovely afternoon
music, and pictures,
and the inspiration of
the genius best

Amelia J. Howells

May good fortune rest always
in the home of all the arts!

Caroline Hutchinson Bowles.
The appreciation of a
fellow artist

Alice J. Howells,
Am carrying away some joy
Lucy May Jourden

A day in such serene enjoyment spent
Were worth an age of splendid discontent!

Montgomery

With sincere appreciation of
your friendship and with the
greatest admiration for your
fine artistry —

Paula M. S.

Lucile Crews Marcella

Saguna, August 1917.

In memory of a most
delightful hour at Arch
Studio, September 19th.
Virginia Swigg.

1917

Record of Guests

August 10, 1917

the end of a perfect
hour, in Arch studio
Marian McGeorge

Sept. 13, 1917

After a wonderful privilege
of seashore outdoors and
a still greater privilege
of beholding such beauty
idealized indoors!

Gratefully.

Marie Hays Cressman

Go often to the house of thy friend, for
weeds choke up the unused path.

Scandinavian Edda

Thank you!

Susan Bright Porter

Entrada S. Griffiths 600 Langley Avenue
a perfect afternoon Nellie
She came to visit and remained
to exult
recently of the movies Hollywood

When you visit
little you will
miss. The high-
est man, especially
in me. T. P. R.

Record of Guests

I came with admiration &
left with jealousy -

Pauline Gordon Vigore

April 7. 9915

Grace E. McRistrey

Minnesota State Act Recommission.

Katibel le hadbourn

Minneapolis Minn

Miss M. Jameson
Los Angeles -

"My heart is too full
for utterance"

Mrs. Indion C. Smith.

June 5th
Twenty-Second & Fifteenth

Friendship is love without wings
French Proverb

a perfect afternoon and
all you gave an inspira-
tion and an uplift -

Gratefully
Helen Smith

Clara Glidden

Fort Collins, Colo.

Jac L. Glidden

Thank you for reminding me
that it's a beautiful world
after all, one sometimes forgets
that in these sorry times

C. L. Sumner

Record of Guests

Art, Nature and
Hospitality appreciated

Edgar & Payne

Elise Palmer Payne

EVELYN PAYNE

An hour delightfully
Spent

Ganson Partruff

May S. Dicklaff

Judson C Smith

1724 Bennett ave

Dallas Tex

4820 W Johns Drive

A fellow feeling makes one wondrous kind.

Garrick

July 19, 1918

A most delightful evening

Betha Ripley

July 18-1918 -

We shall ever remember the
delightful hour spent with
our charming host.

Mr. and Mrs. B. J. Blose

Lillian Ferguson

Marie D. Pendall

Edith Harrison Dooff

A charming evening

Mid of A Ripley

Mr. & Mrs. Horace Pushman

Armen Pushman.

Abby H. Pushman.

"Merci - une mille fois."

Marian L. Drake

Record of Guests

Emily H. White

Mrs James H. Drake.

Helen Parker

Annie L. Pagson

A. Louise Simon

Mrs. W. M. Dawson.

Wm. Robert Dawson.

One arrives as he lives,
You leave inspiring.
July 28-18 Robert M. Simon
Julie C. Simon —

Mr & Mrs W. W. Barnhart
Miss Alice Barnhart.

Only a wise man knows how to love; only a
wise man is a friend.

Seneca

Sept 22nd 1918

A most delightful visit
with combinations of park & nature
hard to beat. and a day we
shall never forget.

Roy C. Anderson
Mr. & Mrs Chas Anderson

Otha M. Shilds
Rubie L. Denton
Margaret Anderson

Kate S. Rust, Aug. 27th 1924
Elsay Rust " "

Clarence Weinstock (born March 28, 1931)
The un-celebrated Edna Mae Parker
Eleanor Weinstock.

Record of Guests

Mete Wellington

Iba Schmidt

Bertha S. Hrbach

An afternoon to be
remembered for ever -

Winfield Scott Wellington
New Orleans

Amis Gayne Peake

Mrs. W. Frost

Mrs. Otis Jones

S. S. McLure

March 28 1931
See Nov 29 1931

Feder Kolim (March 28 1931)

"Am Meer" Schubert

Above our life we love a steadfast friend.

Marlowe

To the Captain, who can
make you feel the depths.

12/15/18 Morris Halpern.

the name of Vero Halpern
This place should be ~~astasia~~ Marion B. Moir
Virginia Hayne

February 1, 1919

Anne Morrow

Minnie N. Hudson

Ethel V. Walker

Frances Morrow Mann

We've had a happy
evening beside a charming fire

Emily H. White

Did I hear the ocean in ^{the} your music?

friend.

can

ipth.
petu

hew
noir.

ayne

ow
udson

ckel.
mann

ay
eering for
mily H. Wood

music?

Record of Guests

We never could
forget the pleasant after-
noon we spent with
our friend, Mr. Culver-
very in his studio in so
wonderful way.

Ella Somelie Mackay

I am carrying away - the memory
of one of the holiest hours, I ever
spent, and in the most charming
spot I can imagine

Felix B. Wood

Angels from friendships gather
half their joys.

Young

To the highest Friend, aspire
Let thy soul's sincere desire,
Find expression in some way
And the dawning of a day
Full of satisfaction sweet
I shall yet make the world complete

Phoebe Robinson Keller

March 25th 1919.

Record of Guests

Olga Hammond October 16, 1918

Kathleen Byam

The endless passion of the
hungry sea

Wooing the steadfast land

October 16, 1918

Mildred R. Finch Oct 16, 1918.

Sarah Proctor Horne, March 2, 1919.

A visitor from the Atlantic shores.

Anna L. White, Pasadena Cal

Caroline W. Howell, Los Angeles

Mrs W. C. Connor, Dallas Texas.

Edward C. Connor Jr. Dallas Texas

An ounce of mirth is worth a pound
of sorrow

Baxter

Miriam Gamlin Kinne
(Mrs. Volney P.)
351 Linwood Avenue.

Buffalo N.Y.

(Mrs.) Besse Daniel Dr. Anlis.
Appreciating our friend in
his reproductions of God's
marvellous beauty.

May 4th '19
The "God of the Open Air" has
surely been kind in leading
our steps hitherward to-day.

Carl J. Kadan
Elvira P. Kadan
Mrs. H. B. Tyrrell
P. H. Tyrrell
Viola W. Tyrrell

Record of Guests

Sincerely -

"The Foster and
Eccle'st" family - June
15th 1919.

William J. Eccle'st.
178 So. Sepulveda Ave.
Los Angeles.

A golden memory of
a golden morning in
The Studio named
by charm & gracious
Hospitality - Some
thing to retain in glad
remembrance -

Jane Cathorwood
July 18-1919

All my ambition is, I own, ---
To profit and to please unknown.

Cotton

To the most complete
family in Laguna in
memory of a delightful
hour. July sixth.

Louis Clegg Marsh

M. Alice Hulman Los Angeles

W. B. Millison ^{Wichita}
Kansas.

C. D. Millison Wichita Kansas.

Laura T. Millison Wichita
Kansas

East! West!

Thus best. Amsterdam

Holland.

Hulman Helen Brown Read

Los Angeles Calif.
Alice Pierce Billings, Mont

Record of Guests

#2427 AVON ST.

WILSHIRE 3370

July 18th 1919

Bayard DeWolf Catherwood
Hilda Johnson Catherwood
Fane W. Reece
Sherwood Appts. L. A.

Saa glad de littor Norge!

July 27th 19. Cicca Sorensen

Finnish is in abundance
Swedish is in full fac.

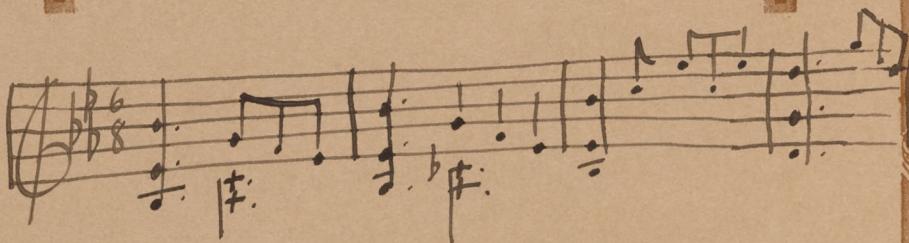
Anna Delroyd

27/1/9 So grateful for a little
time of complete
beauty and inspiration

Evanne Blasdale

Lucile de Porrer
Annette F. Blasdale

Friendship! mysterious cement of the soul
Blair



The day - a symphonic Poem - of
celestial melodies and wonderful
harmonies - a memory of true
friendships - a happy, joyously
lived day - never to be forgotten.

Sept. 1st, 1918.

F. Arthur Johnson.

Les quelques instants passés
En votre charmante compagnie
Sont certainement les plus goutés
que j'ai eu dans ma vie

J.R. Michaud

Record of Guests

The higher the aspiration
the more beautiful the
realization; to you my
friend God's greatest
blessing perfect peace
will come.

Edith L. Nelson.

Oct. 18th 1918

You were meek one,
more before stronger.

9/5/20 Pearl Parker

Edna Parker

Everyman can seek acquaintance, but
friends happen.

Anony.

To Death Vanquished

O Death, even while you ring my solemn
Knell

And smack your lips above my body fair,
My spirit shall leap to cheat you, from that hell
Wherein you tug me, to the immortal air.

My soldier sons, got from a lusty womb,
Are playing tournament as Knights-at-arms;
And my eternal songs above my tomb
Are chanting talismans against thy harms.

Thus, triply armored from your evil blow
With soul and breed and clean undying
I do not fear you, tho you drag me low,
And prison my dumpish body in a hearse.

I snap my fingers at your boasted skill.

O Death, such love as mine you cannot kill!

October 27, 1916

C.E. MacIntyre.

Record of Guests

Aspel Parker Garber July 22nd
(Mr. Harold St. Clair Garber)

Henri G. de Kniff you lie 22
Franklin F. Adams, Laguna
Mrs. A. A. Adams
Mrs. Warren Ferguson
Warren E. Ferguson
H. C. Chambers

Mrs. H. C. Chambers-Hoffman
a. a. adams
Mr. and Mrs. H. S. Lewis
Harriet Boulanger
Mrs. B. B. Brown
Bessie M. H. Kinkay, England. H. J.
Lillian Prest Ferguson
Doris M. Robinson

All who joy would win, must share it -
Happiness was born a twin.

Byron

Mrs. O. J. Jones

Albert K. P. Nutting

Miss Gaynor Baker

Lucile Brooks Marsh

Class of March 8 -

R. C. Deneen

After an afternoon of

Pepper & Hamony

Ann Lucille Stephens

Scots bloom - music - pictures -
and a window to the sea -

Mabel Alvarez -

Record of Guests

A Little Prayer.

I do not pray, oh, God, for
something grand:

I do not covet rods or miles of land;
I only ask the little while I stay
That I may have some love to give
each day.

Charles Carroll Edom

Aug 31-1914

At Waquaq.

Noon.

The sea a steely, cold, green blue
lies like the floor of some infinity
That stretches out beyond the thoughts of men
Into the dreams a God might visualize.

Charles Carroll Edom

8-31-1914

Oh, every sacred name in one: my friend!

Pope

Dr. Charles Ervin
L.A. athletic club. & Los Angeles, Cal.

Edward L. Tappan
Los Angeles, Cal.

Will Garroway
Los Angeles, Cal.

Mrs. Frank E. Geiger

Mrs. Will Garroway

Frank E. Geiger
Bands

In Memory of a most
Pleasant Evening
In your Studies
July 4- 1920

Record of Guests

Clémentine

George Conpland.

Pasadena, Cal.

Miss Edwarda Chase

Omaha

Helena Modjeska Chase-

Byrdcliffe

New York.

Louise M. Conpland.

295 Palmetto Drive
Pasadena.

Silvia J. Lane

Budleigh-Salterton

England

A DAY WITH MUSIC AND ART LONG
TO BE REMEMBERD



Personal Quotations

"Thus Memory draws from delight
In it this
An scene that breathes of it many
a year ...!"

Nita Marquis

12 September - 1920.

In memory
of many pleasant
Sunday afternoon calls
and hoping for many
more

Leota Woy

Sept 12 - 1920

Personal Quotations

A joyful artist, by the sea,
Was much beloved by his Nonne;
When ere the music, piano heard
She very rapturously hurried
And her expression seemed to be,
"This gentleman belongs to me!"

Harriet Crawford Mannheim
March 18th 1921

Again a visit to your Studio
Brings memories of the
merry past.

Jean Mannheim
March 18th 1921.

Personal Quotations

Twas here we found wealth - sunshine
on a cloudy day - and music -
and rest - and pleasant memory
to carry away with us down the winding
path of the days to come -
Yours Luck us Grant -

March, 19-1921 -

" man
Kitohi Manido. journey
with him and guide him
to the long trail that leads
to thy Midewigan" -
The wounded had in the
making of a superb Peace -
Pipes will be one of the
memories of our community
experience - yours very sincerely
August - 1921 - Virginia Calhoun

Personal Quotations

Daguera

Pale eucalyptus Pitt. wind-twisted
stems

Beneath a cobalt sky;
and, wheeling high,
a Buzzard casts his flick'ring shadow-
over sandy hills,

Where grey sage-brush distills
A subtle perfume, redolent of warm
Wide open spaces.

Part me a squirrel races,
Slopes, — sib' crech, — paws crossed
His eyes like gears.

Pythia Davis

Personal Quotations

From inspiration to inspiration - am seeking -
your pursuing Art in
her elusive Beauty, & you
she has smiled back
at you - and in
the Twilight hours of
your life she will fill
them with the Radiance
you have given others
in the glow of your
pictures -

Cordially

Gloria Sage -
Mrs. Lyman Sage
Point Loma,
Calif.

Personal Quotations

This is the place of rest
where the Beautiful Art is
properly expressed

Dr. Emil Haweis

Kneeling at the Shrine
of Art -
Gertrude E. Haweis

I am grateful appreciate
of the place where the
hawes want of inspiration has
the shrine of accomplishment

Julia Richards

Personal Quotations

Nov 15/21.

The sea, the sea - with all
her mysteries - hiding the
secrets of bygone years.
~~Waves~~ upon crested waves
the music of the spheres

Gratefully,

Lammela - Dearle

May 26-22.

To a Home Lover.

"You can not go so far - that
Home is out of sight.
The morn - the evening Star
They say 'Good Day - Good
Night' - The one who
LOVES is never quite alone

All Heaven and Earth
They reckon as their Owy.
from a Universe Lover

Jane Louise Underwood.

Personal Quotations

Dec. 18-21 -

Carrying away
happy remembrances and
leaving as many regrets of
our (all too short) a visit
to the Studio Peking.
Agnes Burrell Dutton
Rome Italy.

" " f "

Dorothy Fast

Donald Findley

Thor McB Fast

विदेशी गाय नाहरे मिलनी उमीदेह
वाली हानि खो लेती और उसी रूप
का विदेशी गाय विदेशी और उसी
विदेशी गाय लिया जाता है ताकि उसका
नाम विदेशी गाय का बन जाए। विदेशी
गाय विदेशी गाय का बन जाए। विदेशी
गाय विदेशी गाय का बन जाए। विदेशी
गाय विदेशी गाय का बन जाए।

— Mrs. Hirabai Vacha, from Bombay
January 26th 1922.

Personal Quotations

Be here, a symphony of
inspiration and remembrance.

Mrs. Graham F. Putnam, Pres.
Mac Dowell Club of Allied Arts
Los Angeles.

Carmen M. Llewellyn.

Many thanks for an hour of
rare enjoyment.

Alice Sargent Fisher

Carrie Stone Freeman is grateful
for the spiritual visions of the sea.

Emma Florence Jones

Katherine Frambach Day

Delia C. Bright - with gratitude.

Roslyn M. Sargent

Blanche Douglass, 921-80 St Andrews Rd
Los Angeles.

Personal Quotations

Mrs. Edward L. Haff
Willie E. Simmons

July 27th 1922
Arlin Neuhauer

With heartfelt thanks
for a delightful morning
in your charmingly artistic
place.

To Mr. Cupid. Who of
all people I know has
the world by the heels.

Clara Parker Kellor
Aug. 20. 1922

Personal Sketches

Alton - the Song-birds

In admiration

Mrs. James Bishop

Mr. James Bishop

Master Orlin Bishop

Mrs. P. Herbert Jackson ^{song bird}

Aug 22 '26
In memory of a Sunday
morning visit with the most
enrue friend I ever met, or
hope to meet.

E. A. Schaefer

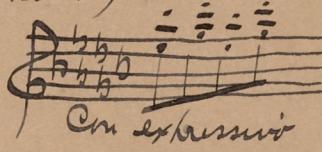
Personal Sketches

Thanks to the genial
painter of the Pacific
Coast sunsets for
a delightful private
view.

William H. Dordres

Sept. 8. 1922.

In remembrance of a visit
all too "staccato" (short)

Homer Grunn 
Nov. 21st 1926 *cm expressio*

Nell C. Grunn

The Cubist's imagination which transforms
into form and color, - and words as well
a fleeting and impetuous sense of
fleeting reality

Nov 21st / 26 Ron Moon (u.)

Mr Ron Moon

Personal Sketches

Mrs. Christian C. Weckel
Dallas Tex.

Amy Weckel " "
Mrs Fred Manger " "
Elizabeth Lewis Manger " "
Florence Henry Connor
Mrs H. E. Boggess.
Mrs Robert B. Allen Jr " "
Mrs. E. Connor - ,
~~Mrs R. M. Williams~~ " "
Margie E. Williams " "
Mrs P. M. Williams
Que inspiracion mas hermosa
en su casa, amigo!

Arthur Scott Bell
1/15/17

Personal Sketches

Mr. & Mrs. Clegg Aug 20, 1923
Dallas, Texas

Mr. & Mrs. Kelly
111 E Craig Place.
San Antonio, Tex.
Emily Wadley.

Texarkana, Ark.
Leila Zimmer
Denver, Colo.

Mrs A Deutsch
115 E Craig pl
San Antonio Texas

Benediction

The sun be warm & kind, To you
The darkest night some star, Shine through
The dullest morn, Some radiance brew
And when dusk comes
God's hand - to you -

Maud R. Haggatt 1945

Personal Sketches

The "Mahanain" party visited the Studio, and were delighted with the art & the artist - for they are both Divine & express themselves in our good friend Mr. Cuprien. "In the Infinite all is well".

"may the Love of good Allah make you blest"!

April 25. 1926.

فریدون سی کریم

Fredoon C. Kirde.

George Chainer

Kate Gray Chainer

~~the~~ wife

Elta V Colliane.

Jan 25 1927

An hour spent with Mr. Cuprien, among his treasures, has added one more hour to the few I have really lived

Richard J Prigg

Personal Sketches

Back to our Connecticut hills we are carrying a beautiful memory, and a bit of the rain of beauty shown us by this very rich man, Frank A. Cuprien - thanks!

Wanetta J. Tibbets

My eyes look out on the great Pacific - what do I see? A Cuprien painter - is it art? No it is God's great water.

Frances Q. Abbott

After many years I have waited to hear a song expressed in music, as it seemed to me, by Frank A. Cuprien today.

Violaz. Taylor

Personal Sketches

Dear Mr. Cuprien.

yours, is the gift of God
in the highest,

That you may show to humble
men, who have the good fortune
to visit your house of friendship,
a fleeting glimpse of the
great realities, in the close
communion of the soul, with
the supreme, infinite and
ever lasting,
through the divine beauty of
painting, music, and poetry,
forming a blessed Trinity
in art.

It has indeed been a great
pleasure, and rare privilege
to have had the honor

To meet so great a man.

Princess Stone

January 12 - 1928.

Personal Sketches

April, 23/21

"At the end of a perfect day" in this wonderful studio, I sign my name away back here and out of sight.

Eralyne Personne-Juster

Mr. Cyprien:

In meeting you and getting an insight into your character I feel I have met one of God's Noblemen. May your life be a long one and the evening of your life, I know will be as beautifull as those you paint. S.O. Stone

1/2/28

Notes

À Toi !

A colossal
spiritual genius
in a world of
unenlightened
hypocritical dwarfs !!
With profound
admiration -

Ola Quelle Dag
Art?

The message from your heart to mine;
by voice brush self

10/11/28

Samuel Stomme

July 28 - 1927

Notes

Time or Ode to Beauty
Oh lovely mistress of an eager heart,
Unclasp these faethen eyes,
Prick my want fingers,
Enchain suspend save with round,
Set me me now surrender to Ostart
Fair summer dies
And while the will rose fingers
And bird is sunred and circles about.
I am too young now, Beauty, to be dying

For now I shall be sleeping
With the earth for cover
And Beauty will not waken me again.

McKinley Belvin

Beauty the Mistress also of your eager heart.

Notes

Curtain Call

She made a dainty bow to
Life

She sang a song
By work and love and loyalty
And from the throng
That tossed her flowers she
Plucked a single rose
Of maiden white

She wept, she smiled, she kissed her
Hand to life
And waved goodnight

By Mabel Amer Westie

Sunset magazine October 7, 1928.

Thanks you, Mr. Captain for
the help and encouragement you
have given me.

Notes

Joan artist who loved and
is beloved; who paints the harmonies
of light & the overtones of joy.

Henry (and Clara) Purmort Eames
April 18-1931

avec ma joie d'acri-
me et admire dues aux émaux
tige bâti des mains, en me
en purissant l'acitique, le
beau peintre de Normandie
et de Californie Cupren

Feiddeux

11. 2. 31

August 9 - '31 -

Louise Garrett -
Thanks for the photograph.

"Happy days are here again - just saw my old friend
Frank Capra again but alas! Harry is no longer
here - Hartine here **Notes** *With thanks -*

Salutations to the Old Master of the Sea

H. M. Fortworth

8.11.1931

Salutations to the Young
Master of the Sea, F. W. Capra
The Master of many arts:
Painting, Architecture, Music,
Cooking, and above all
Master of the art of Living
S. S. McClure

Nov 29. 1931.

Life's choicest moments
are rare and seldom,
But when yourene them
they are spiritually
interfectual.
Capra

Notes

Because I have so loved
"Drifting" and its beauty has
so blessed my time, I wish
to give you this in appreciation.

The Sand Dunes
(M. R. B.)

The sand dunes!
The low, tan mounds
On which the wind croons.

The sand vines!
Gray, green grass
For which the wind pines.

The wind hum!
Of coming notes
That coarsely strain;

While on high,
The floating puff
Of truant cloud drifts by.

Margaret Burroughs

January 17, 1932.

Notes

With best wishes

Dear Madam
Washington, D.C.
July 4, 1932

Kathryn H. Leighton
Los Angeles Calif.
Elizabeth Ray Lewis
Washington, D.C.

M^r Capriani, would that
I could express my music
as you express yourself
in your marvelous art.
You are an artist, and
thank you for the treat of
seeing your work.

6-11-33.

Sophie Rhine

Notes

Thank you, dear Mr. Cupini,
for the marvelous friend-
ship you enjoyed this afternoon - your
beautiful song has given birth
to such vicious and dramatic
as one rarely sees on paper.
God bless you!

Gratefully, Lillian A. Newland

6-11-33

May the years continue to bring
health & happiness to the
finest gentleman I've ever
known. and many thanks
for a most pleasant visit.

Feb 4-8-1939

affectionately
yours

Russell

6-11-33

Addresses

Thank you for the happiness
I had from "Dream Ship"

Modesta de Wolf Head

Mary Gaemath

Bill Kay:-

Speechless - for once!!
a very lovely visit March 5 '39

Bess Hutchinson

7/21/39

The result of prayer
depends solely upon
the intensity with
which it is - asked

Spring 1941

Addresses

Leaven upwards vaulting
To death - grieving -
Cuprin

You only live in the
memory of people
providing you have
left them a monument

Franck Capra
1940

All wonders of Nature
But their language is ^{speaks}
silent
Cuprin, 1941

When all evidence of
the means ~~to~~ ^{of} bring it
about, has disappeared,
the painting is complete

Art is not that which
already exists, but the result
of an expressive emotion
revealed to the artist
by nature, and re-created
according to his ability
for others to enjoy

Oppression

Art is an impression
conceived from Nature, and
reconstructed and interpreted
according to his ability

Oppression

Addresses

The true work of Art
is but a shadow
of Divine perfection

Michael Angelo -

Art is a sense of refinement
expressed in close harmony
of color and form combined

Cupri

Art is a sense of refinement
expressed in Music and Painting
by close harmony of sound
and color - and form combined

Cupri .

Addresses

Man paints what in him
is & being an expression
of his mind, I suppose
by Nature, and ~~not~~ carried
out through his
own ~~means~~, in other words
We do the things we are
made of and ~~we~~ cannot
do differently. You can
never put with permanent
form inspiration,
higher than those that
come from your soul,
so when you paint a
picture and sign it
and hang it, you hang
yourself. We do
according to our ability
express

Art is not a reproduction of
National Addresses but the
choicest remain original
to the artist and interpreted
by him, Frank Caprius,

Art is not a reproduction
of that which already
exists, but the exquisite
sentiment, felt by the
artist and re-created
according to his ability,
to give joy and pleasure
to others, Frank Caprius
1936.

Do not let obstacles
prevent going on with
previous formulated plans,
delaying your work which
will not be accomplished
if not persistent, Caprius

Addresses

Beauty is truth
unveiled,
Glorification of ~~truth~~
constitutes art, truth
Cuprin.

Only quality makes
success possible
not quantity
Cuprin

Even though imperceptible
each strand so-ordinates
the spirits.

Weaving endlessly in subtle
fathoms
through in calculable
Time.

Cuprin.

As the sun goes down
We see the glories of the day
depart, and we are thrilled,
and feel the tinge of sorrow,
But all Glories must go
down only to rise again
for a more glorious-morrow.

J. H. C.

Happy is he whom the world
doth cherish.

Happy is he whom fortune
ever smiles.

Happy is he whom love ever
guideth
Until Death, and through
Eternity.

Art is an impression J. H. C.
from Nature and reconstructed by
the artist according to his
interpretation and ability

Impression

Every painter has to begin
at the beginning and
interpret according to his
personal capacity to create
his own language. For if
he uses a vocabulary already
current, he is merely an echo
of an echo —

The more one develops —
The higher the standard,
Perfection is an unattainable
ideal,
Because the field for
expression is infinite) —

To the one who gives himself up,
does Nature whisper and reveal
her beauty and splendor most
lavishly. —

Art. is not a record of beauty already existent but the expression of an emotion felt by the artist and conveyed to the spectator

Why call a badly drawn and poorly composed thing a work of Art, just because the individual expresser has limitations and then try to thrust it on the Public as something new and a wonderfull ~~achievement~~ in painting and call it Art. Why, "Lispine

Art is when the emotion felt and expressed by the artist is conveyed to the observer. J H. Green.

~~Art is Beauty which the imagination has created and which awakes in the observer an emotion of pleasure similar to that of the deities,~~

Man paints what's in
him, it being an
expression of his inner-
self. Inspired by nature
and carried out through
his own mind

Eugene

WORRY IS THE INTEREST WE PAY ON
TROUBLE BEFORE IT IS DOE

WORK KILLS IDLE THOUGHTS

AND BRINGS RESULTS AND JOY

EUGENE

As the Sun goes down,

As the Sun goes down we see the
Glories of the Day depart, and
we are struck and feel the
tinge of sorrow,

But all Glory must go down
Only to rise again, for a more
Glorious morrow - Eugene

Only he who has learned to put in
can be successfull in learning out

